

## Cold (Anthem for the Damned)

Filter

Out in the desert sky tonight  
With nothing but my head  
Under the watchful eyes you're  
You're thinking the thoughts of dread

Wanting to tear myself apart  
Running for some rest

Cold thoughts onslaught my head  
Cold blood under my skin

Making the dream wash out tonight  
With nothing but my drug  
Watching the world fall down  
At least inside my head

Cold thoughts onslaught my head  
Cold blood under my skin

I wish I'd just admit, I wish I'd just admit  
I wish I'd just admit tonight  
Ask me a question, something that you know  
Watch as a lie, watch as a lie is told

Cold thoughts onslaught my head  
Cold blood under my skin  
Cold thoughts onslaught my head  
Cold blood under my skin